

Title: My fellow friends

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My fellow friends,

I write to you from my bed as I am recovering from the wounds I had suffered from Vargus and Lu Bu and the tyrannical Moonglow Council. They are trying to break us; they are worried and are making last ditch efforts. They are slandering all of our friends, first the Triad as they have even gone so far as trying to get other groups to refuse to do business with this group. The Cappadocians and his alliance have put a trade embargo on the Moonglow Council to try to get them to see the light. The Council and all its pride still refuse to allow us to work for better wages and better treatment of the citizens that make this city so great.

Don't fear the Council that is what they want, they need us to fear them and run back to our homes and do as they wish. You must think about your family, do you want them tortured and beaten for thinking for themselves? Everyone must have pride but is the cost of our lives to high of a price. Raise against Vargus and his blood thirsty Council. Don't back down from

them when they come to
tax you four extra times
because they need a new
pair of shoes. Fight back;
show them that we
aren't scared anymore.
They did this to me
because very few of us
are willing to stand up
against them. Now is the
time while the world is
watching and willing to
help us. Rise against the
tyranny; don't let the
necromancy loving fiends
scare you. Grab your
sword, pitchfork, spell
book, or dog. Let us
show them what a true
Moonglow citizen can do.

*signed with spots of
blood*
Marcus Daletrom